

Kelly

Van She

Kelly was a young girl, looking in the mirror, doing what
young kids do
Watching out the window, thinking of all the things she
should do
She's running all the time, she's running blind.
It's raining all the time, the clock hits nine, then she
met me.

Oh Kelly, do what you need to come home
Oh Kelly, you know I see you running

She's sitting back now, painting in her taylor's, thinking
of me and you
Listening to her player, missing out all the Prince and
things she knew
She's running out of time, she's running blind.
It's raining all the time, the clock hit nine, then she
met me.

Oh Kelly, do what you need to come home
Oh Kelly, you know I see you running
Oh Kelly, do what you need to come home
Oh Kelly, you know I see you running